

**"MUGGINS."**

and the particular Van Galters' aunt, with whom she was to rend the minister.

No word came from Marie, but her aunt wrote Gerard a letter of grievance against Muggins. Muggins had disgraced himself. Marie had bribed the mate of the steamboat to take charge of Muggins for the night, and the man had chained Muggins to the leg of the lower berth in his stateroom. Muggins had promptly chawed—no other word expresses "Muggins"—method-chawed it through and when the mate awoke at 2:30 in the morning he found Muggins peacefully snoring in the lower berth, with his head on the pillow. The mate was afraid to wake Muggins, and afraid to climb over him to the upper berth, so he turned the quilt over Muggins, and, in his own words:

"Chucked him out. An' he runs off over de boat and into de ladies' cabin, and scares the whoo-men half ter'f. D' engineer catches him and makes him fast ter' de captain."

The captain had been freshly painted vermilion, and in the morning Muggins was gay babor. The master refused to get into the carriage which awaited them at the landing, and none of the deck hands would go near him, so little Marie had to board him herself.

There was something about the crew, and Marie avenged him in the shanty. Her of his today brown eye. That same day she does not care. Hence began for Muggins trouble, no criticism of his ways and such things he rolled along his cables until their tails were out of court. But when big dogs went home, things an' a section of a tail of all but a literate dog, the owner merely spanned: "It's that benig' bull pup of Van Galters!"

So much for the valor of Muggins. His intelligence, Muggins was a wonder. Humor—Muggins' sense of humor was colossal.

He used regularly to charge upon the blind man who sold pencils at the foot of the station and grab the handful of his hair. The old man was easily extended. Then Muggins would retreat to the cable tracks, where he would sit and watch the sailors come down, leaving Van Galters to pick on the poor old chap, set him on his camp stool and make good the loss. The blind man never came to endure Muggins' onslaughts with equanimity, though he profited largely by his novel method of sale.

Then Muggins was the sworn enemy of the young De Peysters next door, who were always playing tricks on the passersby. They were trying the cobblestones tick one day, and had set on the sidewalk a granite block, done up in wrapping paper, with a pink string. While they lurked in the araway, waiting to pounce on the first unfortunate who should attempt to kick it off its perch. Muggins came trotting down the steps and made for it. The boys charged him, but Muggins kept them off. He got the block on one of the cobblestones of the block, and a howl of despair came from his face. Then Muggins tried to carry it off by the string and failed. Finally, with infinite difficulty and low groans, he rolled it to the foot of Van Galters' steps and stood guard over it, mopping it pensively while his mass appeared.

Then Muggins prevented his master from proposing to Miss Emma Remsen. The night of Mrs. Van Galters' empire, Muggins had concealed himself in the conservatory some time during the day, and appeared just when Van Galters was starting in. Emma looked very well under the light of the fairy lamps, and it was very tender and touching. Muggins changed all that by pretending to start a rat or a cat, or any old thing, and chivvying it around the conservatory, so that he couldn't speak, and another came up and claimed Emma for the day, and Muggins was an end of that.

Very glad Van Galters was of it, too, for then he fell in love with little Marie. Marie was the only person whom Muggins feared. She was a second cousin and poor, and visited the Van Galters most of the time. You can judge of her wants in the family by the fact that the children alternately hugged and bullied her, and the elders made her handsome presents when they remembered her existence.

Marie was little, and fragile and sensitive, but by no means a coward. She remained dependent, because she had been brought up to believe that she would be a deadly injury to the family if she attempted to earn her living herself. She had the courage of a dozen men, but she had the body of a woman, and was only brought from rash and plebian entertainments by her loyalty to the great Van Galters line.

Muggins tried to lift his battered head, but dropped with a queer, gruff groan. He was covered with blood, and so was Marie.

**He Understood Betting.**  
Chicago Post: They laughed merrily at him.

"And so?" they said, "she promised to be your wife if Bryan was elected?"

The news of the bet had just come to them.

"It is true," he replied.

"Poor fool," they continued. "She was just having fun with you."

"Perhaps," he answered, "but you haven't noticed me weeping any very bitter tears, have you? I'm satisfied."

"You didn't want her, then?"

"Well, I'm satisfied that she should win the bet."

"What does she win?" they inquired.

"We're awarded with considerable satisfaction to be your husband if McKinley won and she was to be my wife if Bryan proved victorious."

"Poor Muggins!" Poor, bad, brave old Muggins, who loves me."

"Rock!" said Muggins faintly. "A rock, a rock!" Wooth! And so, with that hoarse bark, he died, game to the last, and most tenderly mourned.

Van Galters buried him there under a big live oak tree, and cut "Muggins" in the bark, and proposed again to Little Marie on the way home.

"Please, Gerard," said Little Marie, "another day."

"To-day," said Gerard, stoutly. But it was not that day, nor for many long days after, that little Marie made an answer.

Van Galters, perhaps, might have explained this partiality. Marie had not been anxious to make Muggins' acquaintance. Indeed, Muggins had been obliged to introduce himself on the day of the wedding, and Marie visited Muggins' grave.

"That beastly bull pup," said Gerard, jealously, one day when Marie was reading the finished epitaph aloud; "we've made him out a regular angel."

"Poor Muggins!" said Marie softly, putting her frail little hand on his sleeve.

"Poor, bad, brave old Muggins, who loves me."

And that, I think, should have been Muggins' epitaph.—Vogue.

**FREE CURE FOR MEN.**

A Michigan Man Offers to Send His Diary Free—Claims to be a Benefactor to Weakened Mankind.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free, but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellow men may profit by what he has discovered. It is upon this principle that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to, and restores the organs to natural ease and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man, suffering with the nervous troubles that usually attack men, never stopped to realize that might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested, which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years research as to what combination would be peculiarly effective in restoring to men but a few months of life, it would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request to H. C. Olds, Box 1766, Kalamazoo, Mich., stating that you are not sending for the prescription out of curiosity, but that you wish to make use of the medicine by giving it a trial, will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where information can be obtained.

He has never noticed Marie very much, but he had always been kind to her in a careless way. Now he repented her a great deal, for there seemed to be something in her accompany over Muggins. His own attempts to discipline the heavily built pup had been a dismal failure, and here was Little Marie ordering the brute about as she pleased. He tried to find out her methods, but Marie was reticent on the subject, and so was Gerard.

Muggins relapsed from grace several times when he ate Little Marie's food, but Gerard heard of it and sent to him a note, and Little Marie never had a more apologize than Gerard Van Galters when he found he had failed in forcing Little Marie, except when he informed Little Marie that he wanted to marry her, and Marie refused him out-right.

There was never a more apologize than Gerard Van Galters when he found he had failed in forcing Little Marie, except when he informed Little Marie that he wanted to marry her, and Marie refused him out-right.

The cold bite in his discomfiture, and his intention of going abroad to get rid of her, he offered to take charge of Muggins.

Muggins went down to Long Island by boat along with little Marie,

**MUNYON'S  
Improved Homeopathic  
REMEDIES**

Van Galters bought his famous bull pup when bull pups were in fashion, and paid a good round sum for him. The pup came of a long line of fighting ancestors, and his noble name was Muggins.

Inside of a week Muggins had Van Galters completely in subjection. Muggins slept on Van Galters' bed, and chewed Van Galters' feet when he moved them in the night; Muggins breakfasted on Van Galters' cuts, dined and supped on choice bits of Van Galters' friends.

Muggins plus Van Galters walked down Fifth Avenue of an afternoon, and was sure to become involved in some street brawl before Van Galters got the home again. Generally Van Galters got mixed up in the law as well, and once the two landed in a police station, and had to go to court.

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**FINNCE AND TRADE.**

The Features of the Money and Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—Money on call easy at \$1,662 per cent; last loan 2 per cent; closed at 1,662 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 495 per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$1,874-\$1,872 per day; demand and \$1,873-\$1,881 per day; commercial bills \$1,874-\$1,875. Bar silver certificates 65¢/66¢5¢.

Wall street has recently attached only a perfunctory interest to the Cuban probabilities, having permitted itself that beyond a few fierce and impassioned rhetorical declamations by certain seers and congressmen, no disturbing development could really occur.

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speeds cures of the kidney, lungs, uterus, all forms of kidney disease. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Bleeding Cure eradicates all hemorrhages. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Pneumonia Cure positively cures all forms of pneumonia. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Asthma Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of asthma. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up cold in a few hours. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops cough, night sweats, alias asthenia, and specifically heals the lungs. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Nerve Cure restores average strength and nerve to a healthy condition. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Vitalis imparts new life, restores strength, power, and vivacity. Price 25¢.

A separate cure for each disease. At all drugstores, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal Physician to Prof. Munyon, 125 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

**A SCHOOL UNIFORM.**

Worn by the Girls of the Iowa State Normal School.

The girls of the Iowa State Normal School have adopted a school suit of the dress reform order. It consists of a skirt six inches from the floor, jacket to wear over shirt or fancy waist, leggings for protection in cold or stormy weather, and a plain hat or cap to match.

It is not expected that all will wear the same material or color, though dark blue seems to be the most popular, and in the morning Munyon's Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up cold in a few hours. Price 25¢.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops cough, night sweats, alias asthenia, and specifically heals the lungs. Price 25¢.

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